

Fortress Monroe, Nov 24th 1864

My Dear Mother,

I received your most welcome letter last evening and was very much pleased to hear from you and also to hear that you were all well. It is strange that you do not get our letters we have written a number since we left Baltimore. I wrote you one last Saturday, the letters you send come all right. You keep on directing them to Washington and we will get them no matter where we are, they will be forwarded on to us.

We are still lying here ~~in this~~ on board of the "Atlantic" it has been just three weeks today since we got aboard. I hope we will not have to stay three weeks longer for I am getting tired of it. I had a great deal rather be on "Terra firma". We are taken ashore every day when it is pleasant. Yesterday was the most beautiful day that I ever saw there was not a cloud to be seen and it was almost as warm as any day last summer up there.

Captain took us ashore and marched us most over to Hampton. We stacked our guns and then went on to Hampton village to see the ruins, the place is about as large Hamilton village there is nothing left but the walls and chimneys of the houses. The walls of one of the oldest churches in the U.S. stand there, the brick that it was made of were brought from England. I see marked on a tomb stone in the grave yard the name of a Captain in the Revolution that was 128 years of age, a rather old man I thought. I went to the Hospital to see ~~wood~~ Woods Rogers he is a cook for the Doctors. I took dinner with him it seemed good to set down to a table [?] [?] had a good dinner.

I sent you a package by express yesterday containing \$33.00 it will get to Utica by Saturday I don't know whether you will have to send for it or not, or whether it will be sent by stage.

I found 50 cts change on it. I would have sent you more but Harrison did not pay me. Lieut. Searl was owing him \$25.00 he sent it all to John Wheeler I guess I don't care much whether he pays me or not for it was money that I found and it was no more than fair to divide.

Well I must close my letter for it is getting ~~m~~ most dark so good night.

Give my love to all and write soon.

Yours Truly,

Frantz

We are both well